

PSALM

104 My soul, bless the LORD!

G C G C G

1 My soul, bless the LORD! The LORD is most great,
 2 He rides on the clouds and wings of the storm;
 3 On moun - tains and plains the dark wa - ters lay.
 4 God caus - es the springs of wa - ter to flow

Em Am7 D G D A7 D

with glo - ry ar - rayed, ma - jes - tic his state.
 the light - ning and wind his mis - sion per - form.
 They heard his re - buke and melt - ed a - way.
 in streams from the hills to val - leys be - low.

D G D G C G C G

The light is his gar - ment, the skies are his shade,
 Foun - da - tions of earth he for - ev - er has stayed;
 He lift - ed the moun - tains, to val - leys gave birth,
 Be - side them with sing - ing the birds greet the day,

G7 E7 Am7 D7 G Am G D G

and o - ver the wa - ters his courts he has laid.
 to cov - er it, o - ceans like gar - ments were laid.
 set bound - aries for seas that once cov - ered the earth.
 and there the beasts gath - er their thirst to al - lay.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957, alt.
 Tune: Henry J. Gauntlett, 1861

10 10 11 11
 HOUGHTON

My soul, bless the LORD!

- 5 Down mountains and hills your showers are sent.
With fruit of your work the earth is content.
You give grass for cattle and food for our toil,
enriching our labours with bread, wine, and oil.
- 6 The trees which the LORD has planted are fed,
and over the earth their branches are spread;
they keep in their shelter the birds of the air.
The life of each creature the LORD makes his care.
- 7 The seasons are fixed by wisdom divine.
The slow-changing moon shows forth God's design.
The sun in its circuit its Maker obeys
and, running its journey, hastes not nor delays.
- 8 The LORD makes the night, when, leaving their lair,
the lions go forth, God's bounty to share.
The LORD makes the morning, when beasts steal away
and man is beginning his work of the day.
- 9 How many and wise the works of the LORD!
The earth with its wealth of creatures is stored.
The sea bears in safety the ships to and fro;
Leviathan plays in the waters below.
- 10 Your creatures all look to you for their food;
your hand opens wide, they gather the good.
When you hide your face, LORD, in anguish they yearn;
when you stop their breath, then to dust they return.
- 11 Your Spirit, O LORD, makes life to abound,
the earth is renewed, and fruitful the ground.
To GOD ascribe glory and wisdom and might;
let GOD in his creatures forever delight.
- 12 Before the LORD's might earth trembles and quakes,
the mountains are rent, and smoke from them breaks.
The LORD I will worship through all of my days,
yes, while I have being, my God I will praise.
- 13 Rejoicing in GOD, my thought shall be sweet.
May sinners depart in ruin complete.
My soul, bless Jehovah – his name be adored.
Come, praise him, all people, and worship the LORD.